

Dublin, Friday evening, Nov. 30. 1849

My dear Friend - This morning a young man
breakfasted with me who formerly lived in Dublin
as a poor bookseller's poor apprentice & has been for
some years a resident of New York as a rich book-
seller "help." He gave me such an account of the
"damning reduction" at which books are sold
there which have been continued in speculation
by the London booksellers that I am afraid I
may have led you astray by the prices I saw you
in my list of the books sent from Dublin. I named
the full publishing prices of the new books - though I
got many of them for less than half those prices. The
small parcels of fancy papers I moved to you at
the prices I was charged for them. This has no
reference to the De la Rue box. So that in selling
or trying to sell you must only do the best you can.
As I told you I sent the books for want of ready
money to buy some better embellishment -

I think but am not sure that I sent a then
to French & anti volume - a translation from
an English account of the Galleries of the British
Museum. Both original & translation are extremely
scarce - so Dr Harvey told me when he gave me
the French book in his press for the very success
in procuring him the English one. This might
perhaps you be asking a good price for it - say 2 or 3

dollar - seeing that you have so many admirers of
"Sea Snappers" and that Dr Harvey ~~is~~ is the great
fun of marine botany. I quite rejoice in hearing
that you feel a good round sum for picking up
some which. I sometimes get for a trifle. Though
I don't adorn a good deal of the old Testament
History and have not the right faculty to take it
down, I do like the plundering of your Philistines
for the good of your treasury.

I had a letter a few days ago from your
sister Lucie enclosing a letter she had overlooked
which was among the traps she brought from
home. She writes in a very penitent strain &
was extremely pleasant. For once I thought the
foose better than the stuffing. You are greatly
to be excused for having these such sisters as I have
seen of yours - I would be mighty glad I could
lay my "four good looking eyes" on the three
who ~~would~~ remain unseen that I might
come to a satisfactory conclusion as to which is
the more excellent two of the two. You must
excuse my nonsense - always remembering that
I am really stout, but a ~~great~~ quiet body &
that it raises my spirits to converse with any
of the Boston clique.

I am disposed to agree with the tenor of H.C.W.'s
conclusions in his sermon commentaries. Perhaps
it is shall as to do so. But I greatly dislike his
manner which is entirely deficient in good taste.
Why did he address one of his late letters to Wendell
Phillips who I then met in the least agree with
him - and why did he tell all the readers in
a ~~late~~ late libeled my wife's name and the
honor of all the children thus glad he would
be to see him. Although neither an Avon
nor a Chesterfield myself I always rather disliked
his absence of tact, taste, & manners.

You will understand that when I spoke of your
sending me something instead of the Liberty Bells
& your contributors here I only meant to suggest
what might be best to do in the premises as if I
were one of your own council. I don't want
myself or my friends to get any thing - I had
rather any such gift could be dispensed with
- but if any they come to be acceptable a hint
from this side may be of use. Be sure to tell
me when you write what you think of Whittier
July? I am ready brother's help of Weymouth
with great pleasure. It would be very hard to make me
a Methodist - I don't like them I know of that body.
They don't seem to be sincere in much the least in professions

You will excuse this hurried scrawl about
the books I have in with profound respect for
"the balance" of Fred no 2 - Yours ever truly

Rich D Webb



Miss Anne Warren Weston

Weymouth

Massachusetts

U.S.A.